

## Proposal Of Authorities Draws Criticisms

### GATEWAY EDITOR-IN-CHIEF IS CHALLENGED TO VERBAL DUEL BY MR. J. J. MALONEY

#### "Canadian Orator" Throws Down Gauntlet--Offers To Meet Editor In Public

Sends Three Letters to Editor on Wednesday, One Being Reproduced Below—Gateway Editor Makes His Reply to J. J. Maloney in Editorial on This Page

Letter to the Editor, Gateway, University of Alberta, Edmonton, Alberta.

In a recent issue of your publication, under the heading, "Slaughter of the Innocents," you make reference to me in a manner which I must say is anything but fair; in fact, your article is unjust, untrue, ungentlemanly, intolerant, unreasonable and deceptive.

First, UNJUST because you classify me in the role of a wanderer and stranger, or as one who has no right to be in Edmonton, and in view of the fact that I have been born and raised in Canada, as well as my parents and some of my grandparents, I have as much right in Edmonton as in Vancouver, Hamilton, Ontario, or anywhere else. You are further unjust when you say I am speaking at someone's expense. Herein you are wrong. The money that is contributed at my meetings is for the cause that I represent and the expenses that go with it.

UNTRUE are your remarks, because you say that I have attacked the French population of Canada. I have never done that. What I have done, and what I intend to do, is to attack the idea, false as it is, that there are two official languages in Canada, for such is NOT the case. French is only allowed in the courts in Quebec, and in the Dominion Parliament. You also say I am discrediting the Roman Church. No, not I. Rome herself has done that already.

UNGENTLEMANLY, because you see fit to use scurrilous and unfair language against one whom I know you do not know, except through hearsay evidence, part of which may be hatched in the mind of the alley rat, such as hover near ashcans, to tell their tales, and the more flies the better they like it.

INTOLERANT, because you claim that I have no right to do what I am doing. Every man has the right to speak on any matter of public interest, and those who deny that right are guilty of the worst form of intolerance, for I might say to you, whom I presume to be a Protestant, that I have just as much right to tell my reasons for enlightening people from darkness and

superstition as our opposition has to hold meetings for non-catholics. Here I might say it is highly amusing to see a Protestant defending Rome in this way; Roman Catholicism, which has erected a memorial which is a monument of a Jesuit priest crushing the bowels out of a Protestant, symbolic of what that noted society, known as the S.J.'s, intend to do to Protestant Canadians in this great country, which the Roman Church regards as her strongest fort.

UNREASONABLE is your letter, because you are passing judgment on a man whom, I am told, you have seldom heard speak, and do not even know in the way intelligent people should know each other, and you are further unreasonable in dealing with a question which, by your remarks, you prove to be wholly ignorant of. On top of that, your unreasonableness becomes pernicious when you refer to the class of people attending my meetings. Well, dear sir, one hundred and fifteen thousand have heard me in twelve weeks' time, an enormous number in a city of forty-five thousand adult population. Therefore your reference, I contend, is an insult to a vast part of the population of Edmonton.

DECEPTIVE because you are misrepresenting my purpose, object, and motive, which has stood the test of time in my own country by ten years of public life.

But I may say, dear sir, your article may, in part, have made an impression on some, but your last line spoils it all, a line of five words: "We don't like the gentleman." Here you show your hatred, and where there is hatred there is lack of reason, where there is lack of reason judgment is wanting, particularly from one so young as you.

Might I end by saying that I would like to meet you, and then, as man to man and face to face, see if I cannot change the meaning of your last five words.

I remain, one ready for a battle, and always a fair one.

Yours in earnest,  
J. J. MALONEY.  
Room 13, Imperial Bank Bldg.,  
Edmonton Alberta,  
November 24, 1931.

#### "NEMO ME IMPUNE LACESSIT," SAYS MR. MALONEY

As a measure of self-defence, we were present at Mr. J. J. Maloney's meeting of Wednesday evening. As a further defensive measure, we did not accept an invitation to appear on his platform. Despite Mr. Maloney's contention that he is always ready for a fair fight, we considered it not at all fair of him to expect us to attempt to speak before an audience of his satellites, especially in the face of his experience in ridiculing even seasoned speakers, no matter how logical their views. Besides, we went to hear Mr. Maloney's opinion: he already knew ours. It seems to us that if we must answer, it is much fairer to be allowed to do so in writing—an arrangement to which Mr. Maloney should raise no objection, since he is an editor.

University students (Mr. Maloney informed his audience) have no business to comment on affairs outside the campus. Our editorial "Slaughter of the Innocents" was an example of "gall, brass and nerve," and it was completely beyond his comprehension how the authorities allowed us to publish such material. Further, as stated in one of Mr. Maloney's letters (we received three, not one), our editorial bordered on criminal libel: if such were the case we have no doubt that Mr. Maloney would immediately avail himself of his legal remedies.

Our readers will note: despite the fact that the university exists for the purpose of training us to think, and hence to develop an ability to form intelligent opinions on subjects of vital importance both to ourselves and the world generally, the editor of the student newspaper (even if entitled to vote) must not express opinions on anything but campus affairs. Above all, university students must avoid controversial issues: yet Mr. Maloney made the damaging admissions that without controversy we can have no progress, and that he upholds the principle of free speech (as he should do, for he would not be permitted to carry on if the principle were abolished). For Mr. Maloney's edification we could cite instances in which certain Canadian cities have owed a considerable debt for outstanding service rendered by student publications in controversial matters, but no doubt the service was a "fluke" and hence is unworthy of mention. Also, is it beside the point for us to suggest that many of us are as old as many of his Klan members, and are at least as capable of deciding either for or against anything? Is the education denied people by the Roman Catholic Church (as Mr. Maloney has so often declared) any value for us, if we are incapable of deciding for ourselves, while the "man in the street" of equal age but less education is an omniscient Solomon?

We are accused of intolerance. To us, the curious thing is that Mr. Maloney in paragraph 4 of Letter No. 1 (stamped signature), states: "The proper definition of tolerance is granting to the other his opinion and right, but it does not necessarily mean at the sacrifice to principle." In other words, "let the other man express his opinion only if it does not conflict with your own." Mr. Maloney claims the right to criticize; we make a similar claim.

In presenting the content of our editorial to his audience Wednesday evening, Mr. Maloney did not extend to us the courtesy of a first reading free from comment, as any fair-minded individual would have done. Further, his criticisms (sic) were not those of an intelligent, educated man; cheap wit, not a logical consideration, was Mr. Maloney's "weapon," and did not serve to raise our evaluation of the mentalities of his listeners. (Just here, although for most readers it is probably unnecessary, we may say that our "appeal to the ignorant" charge did not include every member of the audience, or all those of Edmonton's population who attend the Maloney meetings.)

We are told that Mr. Maloney does not attack the French of Canada: we should have claimed that the French-Canadians are so treated, it seems. In any case, it was unfortunate for Mr. Maloney that his companion speaker, Mr. Parks, confessed that, for him, "Montreal would be paradise if it were not for the French." We still see evidence of the fostering of religious and racial antipathy. This belief is not weakened by Mr. Maloney's statement that his meddling in politics is based entirely on religious issues—not on a candidate's worth or the value of the platform for which he stands.

With further regard to the discrediting of the Roman Catholic Church (it would be all the same to us if it were another Church), Mr. Maloney says that he has not done so: "Rome herself has done that already." If that is the case, then we suggest that Mr. Maloney's work is superfluous. He should get out and do something of a more productive nature.

In conclusion, we wish to state that Mr. Maloney is being given "the breaks" by us to a very considerable degree. He submitted an obviously ill-conceived letter to us Wednesday morning—a letter containing several errors and inconsistencies. Of our own volition, we print a more carefully considered effort delivered to us some hours later (though dated a day earlier). We appreciate the signature (not stamp) at the end of the second letter; we hope that our substitution of the latter for the first communication will be appreciated by Mr. Maloney.

#### PROSCENIUM PARAGRAPHS

Comments On Interyear Play Possibilities, With Particular Reference to the Dramatic Society's Presentations Of Next Week

These Interyear Plays are all sorts of fun for all concerned. At one time, according to a Gateway writer, it looked as if this year we were to be treated to four different presentations of the same show. This would undoubtedly be the most logical method of obtaining a judgment of the Thespian ability of each class which had any value from an acting or directing point of view. Far too much attention is paid to choice of play under the present system. Imagine if a choice of final examination papers was handed out how much time would be wasted by each student in selecting the model best suited to his or her particular abilities and how difficult comparisons of standing would be. However, in the case of the Interyear Competition, there is the audience to consider. They might think the last effort, or possibly even the penultimate effort, a little tedious. The Seniors, at any rate, would be compelled to work extra, super hard if they continued to occupy their usual position on the programme. But again, The Gateway Dramatic Correspondent would not have so much to do. Nevertheless, as yet, in spite even of this last momentous consideration, the classes will continue to do different shows, and the judges, stagehands and Gateway correspondents will have to go on

doing sweated labour.

Of these different shows, "Poisons, Passions and Petrefactions," by George Bernard Shaw, presented by the Freshmen, first takes our attention. The play is a perfect specimen of Shavian subtlety inasmuch as the workers in the wings are drawn into the general nonsensical holocaust by a greater degree of necessity than is usual in plays of this or any other sort. The lighting of this play should be one of the big spectacles of the evening. A certain amount of difficulty in presenting this play is bound to be encountered on account of its constituting the burlesquing of an essentially English atmosphere. It is hard enough to create that atmosphere without being put to the additional necessity of destroying it immediately afterwards.

Melodrammer  
The Sophomore melodrama is not strictly of the true blood and thunder type, although it has unmistakable leanings in that direction. It is a play with a somewhat unexpected twist in it and, as in J. J. Bell's "The Scarlet Thread," the climax is not reached until the very last line. "Dregs" will take a terrible lot of acting and exceptionally careful direction. Although an audience

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#### Students Quite Capable Of Self-Discipline Is Concensus of Opinion

Mayor Knott, Chief of Police Shute, A. U. G. Bury Defend Stand of Students on Self-disciplinary Measures—Undemocratic Measure, Complains Shute—Students Old Enough to Look After their Own Actions, Asserts Newly Elected Mayor

By Arch Freeman

(Special to The Gateway by staff reporter)

"I see no reason why students can not be allowed to continue their own disciplining," stated Mayor D. K. Knott, when interviewed over the phone on Wednesday morning by The Gateway. The system of students disciplining themselves has been tried out by the nurses in the city hospitals and has proved very successful.

The Mayor went on to say: "The placing of a student on his own is a good thing for the upbuilding of character. Out of ten students placed on their honor, nine will play the game, and perhaps one will kick over the traces." However, he intimated, the subservience of ten students to a high school system of discipline would be foolish simply on account of the erring antics of the individual.

"From the results obtained in the institutions that I know of the system of students governing themselves, an appeal board composed of senior students would be the most advisable.

"By the time a student has reached the University he is quite old enough to govern his own affairs. The system of government by professors in regard to disciplinary matters would be entirely unnecessary."

To add variety to our opinion we interviewed an advertising man, one who had dealings with boys through the Tuxis movement. "Being a product of the English school system," stated Mr. D. V. Hicks, "and therefore in favour of a more strict system of discipline, we find among our employees of the Hudson Bay that the person who succeeds most is the one with the best disciplined mind. Students will find when they enter the business world that one of the best assets they can have is discipline. Your question dealing with the administration of this system can best be summed up in this way:

"Whenever anyone runs afoul with the authorities as regards a matter of discipline, the matter could best be discussed by a member of the faculty and two or three of the students concerned. A result favourable to all will thus be quickly and sensibly found."

A. U. G. Bury, M.P. for Edmonton, was next interviewed. "Due to the fact that I've not gone through the Canadian educational system I would rather not give too definite an opinion," stated Mr. Bury. "However, in answer to your question as to the ability of students to discipline themselves, I see no reason why students

can not deal efficiently with their own problems of student conduct."

Mr. Bury outlined the English system as conducted under the Provost, but admitted, on questioning, that the position of Provost could be handled without loss of efficiency by the student body. He cautiously intimated that it might even be the more advisable.

The Honourable Perren Baker, Minister of Education, "had nothing for publication." "In my college days at McMaster I don't recall falling foul of our disciplinary committee. Therefore I feel that my experience is not large enough to warrant a statement of this matter."

Desirous of getting the whole truth and the sum total of current public opinion on this matter, a professor of the European educational system was next interviewed. He smiled and seemed amused for a second at our query, then shrugged his shoulders and answered philosophically: "The system we had in our school was, briefly, this: Two committees composed of senior students, one dealing with minor and the other with major offences, both these under the supervision of a board composed of the faculty. In case of dispute between the students and professorial committee, the final board of appeal is a committee composed only of graduating students."

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#### Discipline System Evokes Barrage of Heavy Criticism

Question of Raise in Dr. Morgan's Salary Brought Up—Keen Interest in Proposed Change Concerning Disciplinary Standards

The present status of the Men's Disciplinary Committee is of paramount interest to all students, and proved to be the most vital topic of discussion at the first meeting of the Students' Union, Tuesday, Nov. 24th, at 8:30.

After the minutes of the last meeting were read, President Manning explained the function of the Students' Union as merely to ratify or veto actions of the Students' Council, the executive and administrative body of the Union. He then called on the treasurer of the Union, Mr. George Will, to present the budget. This appeared to be satisfactory, although later in the meeting Mr. L. L. Alexander questioned the President as to the right of the Union to vote on the budget. Mr. Manning explained that it had been the custom in the past for the Union to give a form of ratification of the budget, but that the real purpose of presenting the budget is that all interested might hear it.

Representatives of various student activities gave brief reports. Mr. F. J. Edwards, secretary of Men's Athletics, stated that athletic card users would be allowed six hockey games this year. Mr. C. N. Tingle, president of Literary Association and Debating Society, extended a hearty invitation to members of the Students' Union to participate in some branch of the association, Debating, Dramatic Society, Orchestra and Glee Club. President of the Dramatic Society, Mr. Tim Byrne, predicted a successful inter-year play competition for December 4th, with varied program and new ideas of stage setting and lighting. Mr. Noel Iles, Editor-in-Chief of The Gateway and responsible for the new organization of The Gateway staff, thanked his supporters, and expressed the wish that on his resignation they would give Mr. Cairns the same support. A student

committee on disarmament has been appointed by the Council, and Mr. George Neely explained some of the purposes and work of that organization, and the meaning of the disarmament petition.

The question of administration of discipline was introduced by Mr. Wesley Watts, head of Men's Disciplinary Committee. According to the Disciplinary Act the committee is to consist of five members, whose duties are to endeavor to enforce laws of the Students' Union and to hear and determine cases involving breach of discipline and other conduct detrimental to the best interests of the student body. There must, of course, be co-operation between authorities and this committee, and the Provost is recognized as the ultimate authority, but according to the constitution, as far as possible final decision in a case of major discipline rests with the committee. According to Mr. Watts, because the university authorities were dissatisfied with two decisions of the committee last year they believe it is necessary to handle most of the cases of major discipline among men themselves, no longer referring cases to the committee. Furthermore, the authorities insist on a stricter enforcement of discipline than has been the custom in the past. The Disciplinary Committee believes that since the right of discipline has been given to students by the Student Disciplinary Act as set out by the constitution, this right can be taken away only by a negation of that act. The committee has maintained a satisfactory standard of conduct, and is the only student body in a position to show the student point of view to authorities, and therefore does not believe it should resign or agree to such a drastic restriction in its scope.

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#### Noted Athlete Wins Coveted Rhodes Award

Eddie A. McCourt, Popular Athlete at U. of A., Chosen Rhodes Scholar for 1931-32 Session—Received High School Education by Correspondence School—Has Envious Record

Mr. Edward Alexander McCourt's outstanding scholastic, athletic and executive ability has won for him the 1931 Rhodes Scholarship. This scholarship, assigned by the late Cecil Rhodes, is awarded to the best all-round student, and provides for a three-year course at Oxford.

Mr. McCourt ("Eddie," as he is known around the campus) was born in Ireland and came to this country in his early years. His father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. William Alexander McCourt, have a farm at Kitscoty. Here Mr. McCourt works for his father in the summer. It is here that he received his education by taking a high school correspondence course and studying under his own supervision.

Mr. McCourt is in his fifth year Honor English course. For his ability in this subject he has been awarded this year the Aiken Scholarship. He is vice-president of both the St. Stephen's College Students' Council and the Men's Athletic Association, a member of the History Club, the Year Book Executive, the Senior Track team, a charter member of the University Club, and an associate editor of The Gateway.

This year he won the individual championship at the Interfaculty Track Meet, and also that of the Western Canada Intercollegiate Athletic Union. In this he won the hammer throw and javelin, setting records in both. Also he won the discus and shot-put. He is assured of a place in the Alberta Olympic Athletic trials. In 1930-31 he played for the Interfaculty rugby champions and Interfaculty basketball champions. This year he was on the senior rugby squad.

Mr. McCourt intends to continue his studies of English at Oxford. His fellow-students extend their best wishes for his success. They rejoice at his appointment, but at the same time are sorry to have to lose him next fall.

#### RHODES SCHOLAR



EDDIE McCOURT



## THE GATEWAY

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## READ AND LEARN

Although we have been intensely interested for two or three weeks in the possibilities latent in the proposed changes in university discipline, we had no idea that there would be any great commotion when the authorities saw fit to make a definite declaration in the matter. Like one or two of the authorities, we assumed that the student body would be too indifferent to resent having major discipline questions revert to the university officials' care.

Either by virtue of the ruling affecting the residences or because of a more general issue, the action of the authorities is now the subject of considerable argument in the halls, lecture rooms, residences, and in the city.

Last week we published a news article setting forth as closely as possible the stand which the authorities were prepared to take in regard to discipline (an article first submitted to the Provost for approval). Today The Gateway carries several more or less pertinent news stories and an editorial, outlining the arguments advanced by many who are strongly opposed to having the student committees relieved of the responsibility in major breaches of discipline. We recommend a careful reading of all opinions presented.

## STUDENT DISCIPLINE?

"To learn to govern ourselves, individually and as members of communities, is one of life's achievements. It is no small part of the training which a university may give that the student community learns to govern itself." These words, written in 1929 by President Wallace, as a foreword to the "Constitution and Statutes of the Students' Union of the University of Alberta" assume an interesting significance in view of recent developments in connection with the administration of student discipline at this University. In our opinion the statements as laid down by President Wallace in 1929 are wholly true and of great significance, in that we believe the functions of a University as defined by the President in his foreword to the constitution are those which are chiefly instrumental in differentiating a University from a glorified high school.

However, we fail utterly to see how these statements can be reconciled with the action recently taken by the authorities in regard to student discipline. We read in The Gateway for November 21 that "The present restrictions as carried out by the student disciplining bodies (said the Provost) do not maintain a sufficiently high standard, in the opinion of the authorities." And further that in certain types of cases "... the student disciplinary bodies will be relieved of responsibility, under the proposed new system and [cases] will be dealt with by the authorities (who may, however, decide to refer the question to the student disciplinary body of the residence concerned)."

In view, therefore, of the stress laid by the President in his foreword to the constitution, regarding the importance of the university training the student community to govern itself, and in the light of recent developments, we can come to no other conclusion than that the University of Alberta has failed, and failed miserably, to give that training which its President evidently believes to be one of its most important functions. If we are to take the words written by President Wallace at their face value, the recent action of the authorities is a direct reflection not only upon the students, but upon the entire administrative and teaching staff of the University, for the present situation is a direct contradiction of that ideal state which the President pictured two years ago.

We are ready to admit that there may be fault to find with the student disciplinary committees, but we see no reason in that for the scrapping in one move of a part of student government which has for years been in the process of evolution. The wonder is rather that the disciplinary bodies have been able to do as much as they have done, for the attitude of the authorities in the past few years has not been such as to inspire respect for the committees in the minds of a majority of the students. Very few really important cases adjudged by the disciplinary committees have remained unchallenged by the University authorities, and in most cases the findings of the committees have been reversed. Thus in no case can a student disciplinary committee have any assurance that its judgments will be made to hold, and a consequent feeling has grown up that the student disciplinary committees have no power anyway and hence are of distinctly minor importance.

Further, it is a notable fact that whenever public criticism of the students of the University of Alberta arises there is never any move on the part of the authorities to make a public defence of them, as has often been done at other universities. Public opinion has been quick to condemn the university student, largely because of the wide circulation of wild and often untrue rumours concerning him, and the authorities of our university have always, instead of defending the student, either joined in the general chorus of condemnation or lapsed into a stolid silence, and silence is supposed to indicate acquiescence. In other words, the general public, which hears of most university happenings through rumour only, has always been right, and the students have always been wrong, to judge from the attitude taken in public by our authorities.

The net result of all this has been to create a

## CASSEROLE

AIN'T IT HELL?  
(A tragedy in Six Acts)

When you love a girl like I do  
Ain't it hell?  
When you know that she loves you too,  
Ain't it hell?  
When she makes your respiration  
Take a none too brief vacation,  
And your heart to start dilation,  
Ain't it hell?

When you just can't do without her,  
Ain't it hell?  
When you always think about her,  
Ain't it hell?  
When one glance is so disarming,  
Don't you find it quite alarming  
That one girl could be so charming?  
Ain't it hell?

When time dates from her arrival,  
Ain't it hell?  
When there's doubt of your survival,  
Ain't it hell?  
When one long look at this vision  
Darn near causes a collision,  
And you feel you need revision,  
Ain't it hell?

When her kisses leave you blotto,  
Ain't it hell?  
When "I love you" is your motto,  
Ain't it hell?  
When you look into her eyes  
And begin to realize  
Just how deep down your love lies,  
When your heart is hers completely,  
Ain't it hell?

Ain't it hell?  
When she says "I love you" sweetly,  
Ain't it hell?  
When you vainly try to sputter  
All the love your heart would utter,  
Don't you often want to mutter,  
"Ain't it hell?"

Or, to be quite brief about love,  
Ain't it hell?  
I just couldn't live without love,  
Ain't it hell?  
I'm in love, and my suggestions  
Re this all important question's  
When you get those heart congestions,  
You can be pretty darn sure it's love.

—CAPTAIN Z.

## THE FABLE OF THE AMBITIOUS KNIGHT

By Buttercup

Once upon a time there was a lad who lived in Merrie England in the time of King Richard Coeur de Bois, who, realizing the graft to be made in knight-hood, decided to take it up as a profession. Accordingly, he began his apprenticeship as a Squire, or batman, in which capacity he served for seven years at a Nominal Wage.

Finally, however, he was ready to Graduate, and accordingly went to the Ironmonger to purchase a made-to-measure Genuine Tailored suit, the first one he had ever had. At this point his troubles began. In the first place, the armor creaked horribly at the joints, which was embarrassing when he made clandestine calls on other men's wives, according to the best Traditions of Chivalry, for should he so much as attempt to put his arms around his Inamorata, the bellicose husband in the next room was almost sure to hear. Many were the scars his Trusty Mail so received! Finally, however, he solved the problem by equipping his hardware with grease cups.

As time went on, however, this Trusty Knight found that cast-iron underwear had its disadvantages. He discovered that a boiler-plate nightshirt was not conducive to restful sleep, a fact that other hardy warriors were also realizing, so now the practice is practically abandoned in the British Army.

Eventually, however, Ulric the Acid, for such was his name, was called out on active service. He bid farewell to his lady-love, who shed bitter salt tears all over his armor, which was unfortunate, for Verichrome Rustless steel was unknown, and his tin-plated chest protector became exceedingly rusty. This was a prevalent state in those days, and it was this red Fe<sub>2</sub>O<sub>3</sub>, which was the progenitor of the Scarlet Tunic of the British Army, R.C.M.P., red flannel underwear, L.L.D.'s, bull arousers, etc.

It was incidents like this led Ulric to suspect that possibly he had not chosen his profession wisely, but what finally convinced him was the Advent of a Seam-squirrel, commonly known as a flea. One morning, when putting on his copper-riveted pants (which, by the way, had not been pressed that morning), the flea smuggled itself in, and when Ulric's uniform was finally bolted on, began to investigate. Ulric's agony was so extreme, for the flea was a female, that he did not wait to spend half an hour disrobing, but had the minions cut him out with a can opener. His tunic and breeches being practically ruined, he resigned his commission. As the helmet was practically undamaged, he had it made over and became a deep sea diver, becoming a leader in this new line of endeavor.

Withal, he ever claimed that he left the Night Hood (not the K.K.K.) because one could not mount a steed without a derrick when one was encased in full armor; and a derrick is an awkward thing to drag about, or have around the house.

Moral: Don't wear heavy woollen underwear.

sullen mood of bad feeling and distrust on the part of the students, and a feeling in the minds of the general public that the University of Alberta is a kind of sink of iniquity where all the worst vices run rampant and are only to be checked by the sternest kind of disciplinary action. Perhaps the bad light in which students are regarded by many of the citizens of Edmonton is due to this attitude on the part of our authorities.

As yet the full scope of the proposed new plan has not been disclosed, but from what has already appeared we feel that it will lead only to further bad feeling, discontent and misunderstanding, and that it is a long, long step away from the state of affairs which the President in 1929 declared to be the ideal condition of a University.

—L. L. A.



## THANK YOU, SIR!

November 24, 1931.  
Editor, The Gateway.  
University of Alberta.

Dear Sir,—After an appalling waste of paper and printer's ink on fatuous features and "April Fool" news stories, The Gateway is to be congratulated for having turned its attention to the circulation of an intolerable publication and the presence of an intolerant preacher in the city of Edmonton. It is entirely fitting, Mr. Editor, that our university paper, which represents the liberal opinion of an enlightened student body, should take its stand against these deadly enemies of religious tolerance and personal liberty.

It is doing neither an injustice to class the lascivious "Hush" with the fanatical Maloney. Both adopt the sensational methods which are most likely to win attention and under the despicable, self-righteous guise of reformers play upon the salacious and morbid instincts of the public for their own benefit. The one spies upon the private lives of individuals and spreads before its readers a rich banquet of juicy morsels composed of lewd tales of covert scandal; paints for their edification lurid pictures of sexual orgy and bacchanalian revelry. The other appeals to the religious prejudice of his bigoted followers and plants within them the seeds of fear and hatred of an innocent people.

Of the two, Mr. Editor, I prefer "Hush." There is probably a minuet of truth to its assertions, and it makes no bones about being a money-making proposition. Maloney has repeatedly made statements regarding the Catholic faith which no one but a person blinded with the superstition of the middle ages could possibly accept. But unfortunately his wild stories and mad accusations have been taken seriously by certain purblind people, and it is necessary that we make a determined effort to combat the effect of his pernicious doctrine.

I sincerely hope that you have fired the first shot in a war that will not end until both "Hush" and Maloney are driven from our city. Students should be encouraged to speak openly against them at home and in the street in an effort to turn public opinion so strongly against them both that no self-respecting person will read the one or listen to the other. It is not an easy task that I point out for you, but the spirit of your editorials of last week encourages me to believe that you have chosen it for yourself.

Very truly yours,  
MELVIN I. FRIEDMAN.

## FUNCTIONS ON THE CAMPUS

University of Alberta,  
Nov. 24, 1931.  
Editor, The Gateway.

Dear Sir,—I have heard that in connection with the recent proposed changes in discipline enforcement at the University the Provost is lamenting the fact that so many student functions are being held in town, and is reported to be making an effort to bring all functions back to the campus. I would like to submit that as long as present conditions in regard to the holding of functions on the campus prevail, very few student organizations will be willing to submit to the proposed ruling in this regard. If it may be permitted, I would like to call attention to a particular case in question.

Last year when we were considering a place in which to hold our annual Gateway party we approached the Provost in regard to renting the lounge of Athabasca Hall (about the only place on the campus which is available for a small party). He referred us to the head of the house committee, who informed us somewhat as follows: that in addition to paying for our dinner we would be required to pay ten dollars extra for the use of the lounge, and that furthermore we would not be permitted to dance after dinner since it would be likely to disturb the students in residence. We then went to a downtown hotel (which has to pay city taxes, business tax, and in addition is supposed to be run for a profit, which the residences are not), and there got our dinner for substantially the same price as it would have cost us at Athabasca Hall, together with the use of the dining hall, where we could dance for the rest of the evening without fear of disturbing anybody.

That is only one particular case with which I happen to be personally familiar. I have no doubt that many similar cases have arisen. It is of absolutely no use, sir, for the University authorities to complain of so many organizations "taking their functions off the campus" and making an effort to force them to come back, until the University is prepared to give at least as good terms and accommodation as the downtown hotels.

Yours sincerely,  
LAWRENCE L. ALEXANDER.

## DISARMAMENT AND C.O.T.C.

Editor, The Gateway.  
Dear Sir,—In the last few weeks every university in Canada has received copies of a petition whose contents have been, by now, assented to by thousands of Canada's youth. They believe themselves sincere in pledging their support to this document. The contents of it are demands upon the premier of the Dominion to appoint impartial, not militaristic, delegates from our country at the Geneva Peace Conference next February. In all likelihood, these students are sincere, at least the great majority are. But it does seem like mass hypocrisy when, at every university, there exists a contingent of the Officers Training Corps.

If these petitions could be construed as a mere aggregation of in-

## EXCHANGE

Professionalism in University Football Criticized in Spectator  
(McGill Daily)

New York, Nov. 16.—The Columbia University teapot in which so many tempests, large and small, have raged in the last month or two, threatened to boil over as a result of a combination of incidents in the last few days. It all arose out of an editorial published in the Columbia Spectator, undergraduate daily newspaper, last Tuesday.

The editorial characterized inter-collegiate football as a "semi-professional racket" and declared that it was operated mainly for the amusement of the alumni and the general public, under a system of "furtive hypocrisy."

The accusation had a rapid effect. On the following day Reed Harris, "Spec" editor, received anything but a friendly visit from Ralph Hewitt, the football captain, who was accompanied by two of the players.

"Spec" Editor Threatened  
"If the Spectator ever publishes another article about the Columbia football team which appears in the downtown papers I'll beat you up," shouted Hewitt. Harris, himself a former footballer, who weighs 215 pounds, took it calmly. "We will print anything we see fit on any subject," he retorted.

The editorial declared that "probably 80 per cent. of the men who play college football in the bigger institutions are semi-professional athletes hired by assistant coaches who make annual pilgrimages to prep schools." The pressure of alumni societies, it said, had resulted in the lowering of the scholastic requirements so that certain football men could be admitted.

Executioner (about to pass rope around convicted man's neck): "Have you anything to say?"

Larry Lowerison (an ad fiend "unto death"): "Consider my Adam's Apple."



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## The Material Monuments of L.C. Smith

By "J.B."

(The following reprints from recent articles, correspondence, etc., are designed to illustrate the extremely possible evils arising from the publication of the article on "University Provost Presents Officials' Views to Committee.")

No. 1—Facsimile of a recent Communist Manifesto regarding the Capitalistic System in education.

### WORKERS!

Down with Universities! What do the Universities constitute? Are they what they make themselves out to be? Do they make for higher education? No! No! Definitely, we say NO!

Comrades, you have but to read the declaration of one of the highest officials of the local university to realize how the working classes are being deceived! Where we expect education we find unchecked drunkenness! Are we not equally entitled to get drunk! With money ostensibly used for education, the students get drunk! Capitalistic education is just another excuse for the wanton spending of money by the capitalists. Is there any good in institutions whose very object is a gross deceit! No! Comrades, No! Down with Universities! Down with Capitalism! Long live Stalin! Long live Mahatma Gandhi! Long live Communism!

NOTE 1.—Quite a number of other persons, creeds and institutions were either wished long life or an abrupt end at the conclusion of this redoubtable manifesto, but, seeing that these were in no possible way connected with the matter in hand, they are omitted.

NOTE 2.—We have secured inside information to the effect that the above manifesto would have been considerably prolonged had it not been that the printer's stock of interrogation and exclamation marks had already been taxed to a state of complete depletion.

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No. 2—Facsimile of a letter, prompted by the headline article of No. 8, The Gateway, from a Father to a Son.

31601 193rd Street,  
Edmonton, Alberta,  
Nov. 25th, 1931.

My dear Boy:

I am enclosing for your perusal a copy of No. 8 of The Gateway, which, as you probably know, is the official newspaper of the University of Alberta. I would like you to read with especial care the article entitled "University Provost Presents Officials' Views to Committee." This spontaneous ebullition of sentiment, apparently the result of outraged dignity, bears out, I think, my opinion of University life, which I have so often outlined to you, but of which I have never before had such convincing substantiation. I would never dream of sending you to, or permitting you to attend at your own expense, an institution where it is necessary for the authorities to draw such a huge amount of public attention to the failings of the students by reason of the widespread appearance of those failings. This is but one hypothesis by which the general public can explain the appearance of such a manifesto as the article mentioned. The other hypothesis is equally obvious, and possibly a little more profitable. The article is nothing short of an acknowledgment of past laxity on the part of the disciplinary authorities. In short, without being unduly sanctimonious, I cannot see my way to allowing my son, even in the cause of higher education, to attend an institution either where inebriation has obtained so strong a hold upon the students or where discipline on such matters as intoxication is so admittedly weak. Whatever may be the inside reason for this reading of the riot act, it cannot but do an immense amount of harm, both to the reputation and student registration of the University. The mental picture which it has always been our pride and pleasure to conceive, namely, that of a place where are housed young men and women who desire to achieve success in the things most worth while in life, has been rudely obliterated by those whom we may naturally suppose are best informed on such matters.

It is only to be hoped that I, and many other fathers to whom I have spoken on this matter, have been misled by The Gateway article, but, at

### STUDENTS' COUNCIL MEETING MINUTES

#### (a) Call to Order:

The Students' Council met in Arts 135 at 7:30 p.m., President Manning in the chair.

#### (b) Minutes:

The minutes were adopted as read.

#### (c) New Business:

1. Motion: That Mr. Bert Cairns be appointed, on the recommendation of the Committee, to succeed Mr. N. Iles as Editor-in-Chief of The Gateway. Carried.

2. Motion: That L. Alexander be appointed to investigate the possibility of the establishment of a bus line service to the campus. Carried.

3. Motion: That Ted Manning, President of the Union, be appointed as University of Alberta representative to the N.F.C.U.S. Conference in December. Carried.

4. Motion: That the following subsidiary grants be made to the following clubs towards Year Book expenses: Boxing and Wrestling, \$35.00; Interfaculty Hockey, \$15.00; Interfaculty Rugby, \$15.00; Social Directorate, \$16.50; Ex. "A", \$16.50; Athletic, \$35.00; Swimming, \$35.00.

5. Motion: That the Council ratify Mr. Garrison's proposal and allow the hockey team to enter the inter-city league at a possible additional expense of \$350.00. Carried.

6. Motion: That N. McLean be appointed as the fourth member from the Students' Council to the Committee on Student Affairs. Carried.

(d) Adjournment:

Motion: That we adjourn. Adjournment at 9:35 p.m.

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the same time, not only a possibility, but the very probability of the University not being by a very long way what we imagined it to be, has been exposed.

I am, indeed, sorry to have to dash to the ground your hopes of a University career, but I am certain that the position I am holding open for you in the office will be more beneficial to you than a life at the University.

I am enclosing a cheque for \$10.00 to last you until Christmas. Your mother sends her love and will write next week. Congratulations on your showing at the hockey practices.

From your affectionate father,  
I. C. NOW.

NOTE.—A copy of the above letter was only secured after a considerable strain had been imposed upon The Gateway correspondent's powers of persuasion. Reproduction of it in any form is expressly forbidden, and a copyright and rights of translation into any language, including Esperanto, Shorthand, Deaf and Dumb and Braille, are absolutely reserved to the author.

No. 3.—Facsimile of a letter from the hitherto somewhat impoverished proprietress of a rooming house to her best friend who lives in the country.

12345 789th Avenue,  
Edmonton, Alberta,  
Nov. 26th, 1931.

Dear Emma:

In my last letter I said I would be

## Miscellanies And Miscellaneous

By F. P. Mac

Congratulations, Eddie! The whole Varsity is cheering with delight. The big hand you got from the English 2 class was not merely a polite gesture, it was a spontaneous and heartfelt expression of the extreme joy of every soul there at your good fortune. That's why the applause continued so long and unabated after you had darted out of the room: we were so excited we couldn't stop.

The Freshmen are out with shotguns looking for the imbecile who is responsible for the constant and embarrassing misprinting of the title of the Frosh play. The correct title is, "Passion, Poison and Petrification," not "Putrefaction" or "Petrification," such as have always appeared in The Gateway and in the Journal. It is "petrification"—p-e-t, as in "pet": you know what it means to pet? I thought so. There's a great deal of difference between petrification and putrefaction, as you may find out some day. (It is—groundlessly, I hope—suspected that the Sophomores are deliberately conspiring to give the play a rotten name.)

"Passion, Poison and Petrification," or "The Fatal Gazogene" (a gazogene, my children, is a soda-water syphon), is a very difficult play for amateurs to put across. Shaw calls it a "Brief Tragedy in One Act," and it is extremely tragic, as one can guess from the title. It is solemn burlesque, as sensible as the Four Marx Brothers, and as whimsical as a brick. Its lines consist of every sublime theatrical utterance, from "heaven help the sailor on a night like this" to "the rest is silence," alleviated occasionally by breath-taking drops into the ludicrous common-place, or worse. You can see that such a play in the hands of bungling second-rate amateurs would flop like a wet dish-rag. Such is not the case in this instance, I hasten to assure you. But it is difficult enough without having someone come along and insist upon calling it "Putrefactions."

coming back to the farm at the end of the month, but now I am not. You see, dearie, I have got four roomers from the University Residences. I get \$28 a month for each one, and extra for washing and mending. I asked them just off-hand why they came out of the residence, and they said because it was too much money. But I heard one of them say as how it was the action of the Pro-host and the Disciplinary Comitea that made them quit. He said he felt more free away from the residence. Martha has got two new roomers a block down the street, and I hear that Mrs. 'Enery has rented all her housekeeping rooms. I suppose there must be some good reason for all them boys coming out. They must have put up the prices or something or made some rule or done something which has made the boys mad. Anyway, if the Pro-host has emptied the residences he has filled my rooms up and I'm grateful to him. I hope John's old cow that was sick is better. More next time. Love from

LUCY.

NOTE.—The above letter was reconstructed from fragments rescued from the pig pen on the farm of the recipient and is, therefore, of considerable value on account of its being unique in more than one respect. It is published only by express permission of the writer and recipient, and is protected under the regulations governing copyright in all countries signatory to the Berne Convention.

They stuck me down in the Press bench at the S.U. meeting, but I refuse to comment upon the proceedings. Everyone else will be doing that, so I want to be different.

Radio sets its Dracula kiss upon each new song, and that song is doomed to die within three or four weeks. Broadcast steadily, nightly, and nationwide, it is soon cast aside to give way to newer song, doomed likewise to be sucked dry and discarded. The result, of course, is the huge and increasing demand for more and more songs. This then is doubtlessly the reason for the growing revivals of popular jazz and ragtime tunes of from five to twenty-five years ago. The old Blues particularly so: "St. Louis Blues" and "Wabash Blues," especially; "Beale St. Blues" I've heard, while "Limehouse Blues" is being played quite frequently now. As for the ordinary ragtime you often hear played such old favorites as "Darktown Strutters' Ball," "Alexander's Ragtime Band," "They Wouldn't Believe Me," "If You Were the Only Girl," "I'm Always Chasing Rainbows" and others. "Japanese Sandman" is enjoying quite a little revival just at present. Another ragtime hit I've heard a couple of times lately is "Won't You Come Home, Bill Bailey," and it has quite gone to my head. It has an awfully catchy tune which I've managed to piece together and have been humming and whistling ever since. It is snappy enough to be 1931, but it is over twenty-five years old.

Here's for bigger and better revivals! Some of the "Songs My Mother Sang" are really quite snappy.

One of life's little thrills: the important feeling you get when you walk into a barber shop during a slack hour, and watch three or four barbers get up and stand behind their chairs, and wait for you to make your choice.

## Epoch-making Discovery Extinct Type of Airplane Companion Flyer of Dodo

Prof. Aloysius N. Teek, Able Investigator of Ancient Mysteries—  
Wright and Wrong Inventors of Marvellous Machine—  
Teek Promises to Discover Something More

Somewhere in the South Lab, Nov. 20.—Unearthing the relics of the dim past is proceeding apace. Our able investigator, Prof. Aloysius N. Teek, has put another notch in his trusty transit and now heads on for greater discoveries.

When seen yesterday, the great savant had little to say, disclaiming all credit in his usual retiring manner.

"No," he claimed, "I should not cop off the laurels this time, gentlemen. The honors should all go to my trained Schniezel-hound, who followed the trail to its bitter end. Here in the south lab, he made a bee-line for 116, and sure enough, there THEY were, hidden in the dust of many centuries. Just think of it! Two excellent examples of fighting machines once used in the almost forgotten war of the early 20th century.

The tremendous strides taken in the ways of transportation are excellently demonstrated by these two old "aeroplanes." Just compare them with our modern systems of motion by thought. The conquest of mind over matter had evidently progressed but little in those ancient times; indeed what a treat it would be to resurrect some of the puny inhabitants of this earth who lived at that time.

The invention of these machines was the work of two birds (apt word, eh wot?) called (W)right and (W)rong. From what we can glean from the hieroglyphics of the age, it would seem that for once Wright was right when he told the sceptic, Wrong, that man could meander around, with his feet resting on nothing more than that vaporous mixture of O2N2, etc., which goes by the popular term of air.

At any rate, these aborigines finally perfected their contraptions,

and before long all and sundry went for their Sunday drives away from terra-firma. The two machines unearthed here were intended, however, only for destruction. (It looks as if they had destroyed each other, by mutual agreement, if one is to judge by the appearance of the remains.)

Quaint markings on the various parts, intended to conceal the machines when in flight, are of interest to our engineers, who have just perfected a new electrical invisibility device. Their scornful chuckles would really embarrass the militant creatures who conceived the 'camouflage.'

The 'engine,' according to old writers, produced the energy required. I have great hopes of discovering the connection between that term and the name engineer. The great difficulty in that regard is the peculiar lack of energy in our engineers, which would make it appear as though no connection existed in that regard. But, gentlemen, I am not discouraged. The satisfaction of having participated in the main discovery should carry me far, and aid me in connecting the 'engine' with 'engineers.' May I state here that I am not implying this should be taken as meaning that the engine is connected in the literal sense of the word, but rather in the physical—oh, d—n, that's not what I meant either! Oh, well—as you like it and let the engineers bear your laughter.

In conclusion, gentlemen, let me thank you for your interest in the matter, and if you are all good, I'll discover something more for you next week.

(Here's hoping he discovers where the empty space goes at the House Dances. That's a real relic of the past.)

—W. A. C.

## QUO VADIS

I wish Gulliver could be alive today, because a brief look at the situation prevalent on the University campus, would undoubtedly cause that worthy gentleman to cease his travels and take a long look at a comedy, the like of which has not been equalled. There are several bodies of students, committees empowered by a constitution, who are supposedly responsible for the carrying out of the so-called students' legislation, the interpretation and enforcement of that legislation. The Students' Union Constitution is just about as useful as an ultimatum by the League of Nations, it's well meaning, it hoo-winks a lot of people; but in actual value it's not worth the paper it is printed on. I don't believe any student is foolish enough to imagine that there can be complete student's government. It is obvious that the faculty or its official will have the final word in any matter—then just why the student body continues its make-believe government is more than I can see. Its power and voice in its own affairs have dwindled, or to be more truthful, have been curtailed to the extent that they have absolutely no control over any matter which vitally concerns them, but are graciously allowed to supervise a mass of minor regulations. The functions of clubs and societies are being regulated with such stringency that it is only a matter of time before they will cease to exist, the result which is obviously being aimed at. Theatre night, Med night, snake dances, anything which was becoming a tradition, has been removed, and anything which might take their place goes the same way.

Yet the joke of the whole matter is that we pay high fees to belong to this Union—all full time students contribute a goodly sum towards its running, or rather to the oiling of a machine which receives its motive

power from elsewhere and performs under other direction. Individual students put in a great deal of time discharging their duties as servants of this Union, with no remuneration and nearly always to the detriment of their academic work—not only is no consideration of their activities or work conceded them, but this very work in the performance of which they jeopardize their academic pursuits is in all probability quashed at its birth or strangled in its early infancy.

As things stand, we have no kick because there is nobody who is officially kickable—there is a body which is supposed to function, and the power behind which does the functioning. Why not let the present power assume open control?—let the authorities control all and everything, then at least we shall know just where we stand and to whom we are responsible—let them assume the burdens, which now are borne by students who have to pay for the pleasure of doing so. After all, we might as well retire with as little loss to our pockets and dignity as possible.

—C. J. J.

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# SPORTS



## SASK. SUBMITS LIST ALL-STAR RUG. TEAM

Timothy and Hutton of Alberta Popular Selections for Cast

Much interest is shown in Western Universities as to the choice of the mythical All-star rugby team. The following is the selection of players chosen by Hugh Dundas, Sports Editor of the Saskatchewan "Sheaf," along with some of our own and Coach "Bud" Morgan.

### Saskatchewan's Choice

Halves: Dempster (S.), Timothy (A.), Doctor (M.), Currie (M.).  
Quarter: Austin (A.).  
Snap: Perry (M.).  
Outsides: McNab (S.), Hutton (A.).  
Middles: Reyecraft (M.), Williamson (M.).

Insides: Tomecko (S.), Proudfoot (M.).

Our choice would be somewhat different. A combination of Dempster, Timothy and Currie would be hard to beat, but we would substitute Tomlinson of Manitoba for Doctor in the backfield.

We feel that McAdam of Sask., due to his kicking, passing and running ability, would make a reliable man, with Eric Austin as second choice.

Al Hall is our choice of snap, as Al is undoubtedly one of the best snaps and linemen in the game. Hutton of Alberta is a popular choice for outside wing. We would substitute Jim Doctor as middle for Williamson to pair off with Proudfoot, also of Manitoba. And what better insides could we wish for than Parks or Fred Gale of Alberta? Now, of course, we may be accused of partiality, but them's our sentiments. When we receive word from Manitoba you can compare their ideas with these. An all-star cast with pictures will soon appear in The Gateway.

"Bud" Morgan, coach of Alberta rugby squad, has chosen the following as his choice of an all-star aggregation. It combines weight, experience and offensive threat. Here it is:

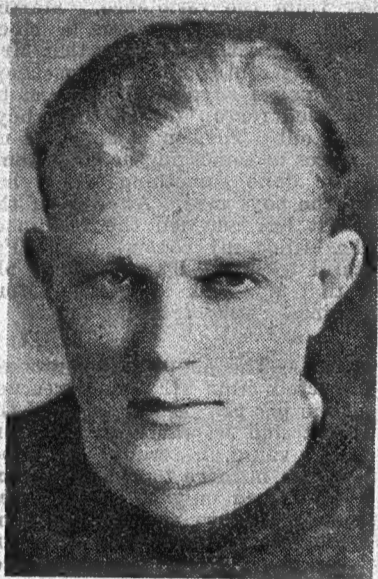
Halves: Dempster (M.), Tomlinson (M.), Currie (M.), sub Johnson (M.).  
Flying wing: McAdam (S.), sub Smith (A.).  
Quarter: Timothy (A.), sub Miller (M.).  
Centre: Hall (A.).  
Insides: Tomecko (S.), sub Proudfoot (M.), Orchard (S.), sub Reyecraft (M.).  
Middles: Parks (A.), sub Williamson (M.), Doctor (M.).  
Ends: Hutton (A.), McNab (S.), sub Hutton (A.).

This gives nine Manitobans, six Alberta boys and five from Saskatchewan. What we could do with that team!

### SKATING NOTICE

There will be skating at the Varsity Rink Saturday evening at 8 p.m. Skating tickets or 35c band tickets.

## IMPENETRABLE



DOOLEY ROSS

Stonewall Varsity goal tender, who is back with us again to turn the tide of opposition.

## INDEPENDENT LGUE. GETS GOING AGAIN

Cyclones and Hurricanes Ready for a Big Season—Independents Shine Up Their Steins and Go to it

Under the distinguished patronage of Lord Selkirk the Independent League members held their first meeting of the season on Saturday.

Hockey fans throughout the whole world have been eagerly awaiting the results of this meeting, and it reflects high credit to The Gateway that they are the first publication to be permitted to print this report.

The Manning Trophy, in memory of the late Oza of all the Russias, and the highest award in the English-speaking hockey world, will be fought for as in past years by the Cyclones, the Hurricanes, the Zephyrs and the Chinooks. Only bona fide members of the Independent League will be allowed on the lineups.

To the beginner in hockeydom it may be pointed out that the Independent League is run in fearless fashion, without quail or scruple or religious motive. It owes its name to the fact that it is independent of the Anti-Nicotine Trust and that entrance to it is secured, not by questionnaire, but by examination.

The purposes of the League are high, and if the season goes well, it should lend valuable aid to the belligerents in the Far East.

The Executive for the coming season are as follows:

Hon. Grand Mogul: President Al Russell.

Great Grand Mogul President: Sugar Beet King.

First and Second Secretary: Great Mogul Roxburgh.

Exceedingly Trustworthy Treasurer: Great Mogul Flash Patrick.

Erudite and Evangelical Expounder of the Koran: Mogul Beach.

Lineups for season '31-'32:

Cyclones: Dong Brodie (goal), Flat Wilson, Swede Gourlay, Boob Batson, Saint Ives, Shrapnel Shaw, Skiv Edwards.

Hurricanes: Ho! Ho! Huckvale, Hugh Hewitt, Candied Cookie, Flat Melling, Kid Cooper, Hay Hawkins, Red Martin.

Zephyrs: Air Ick Austin (goal), Swimming Fish, Wot Wills, Bed Boles, Quiet Quehl, Flat Patrick, Gastric Gale.

Chinooks: Sir Euler Pratt (goal), Sandy Beach, Sugar Beet King, Darling Donaldson, Deep Holtz, Sunny Dale, Reverend Roxborough.

Trainer for the season: Flashing Sparks.

"Do you know the Scotsman's foot-ball yell?"

"No; what is it?"

"Get the quarter back!"

## Moccasin Dance and Skating Provide Fun at Rink Opener

Students Have a Gay Time Tuesday Evening—Kae Craig Wins Sweater—Ice in Great Shape—New Rink Tuck Shop Provides Real Eats—Loud Speaker Arrangement Pleasant Addition

The Ice Carnival which featured Tuesday evening's rink opening was really a decided success. Beginning promptly at eight o'clock, the dances started, and nearly three hundred merry-makers attired in more or less frontier fashion played the good old game of push and pull on a glassy floor to the weird but enchanting tunes of the Varsity horn-toters. Everyone was out for fun and merry-making, and the carefree attitude lent much to an entertaining evening. The management is to be congratulated on the efficient manner in which the events were run off. Manager Wilson, we really believe, makes an admirable head man, manager, maitre d'hotel, peanut vendor or what have you. Hughie handled things in style. Another pleasing thing to note is our renovated Tuck Shop. No longer do we have to drink coffee from a none too clean cup and eat hot dogs of varied compositions. The Tuck is nice and clean, service is given and it's really a pleasure to eat there—till you have to pay your check. Cecil Hewson, butler-in-chief, has undertaken an ambitious plan, and the opening night demonstrated the fact that we can get good eats in any quantity—and that coffee! Boy, oh boy, it was great!

### Kae Craig Wins Sweater

The sweater offered by Mr. Stuart, overtown haberdasher, was won by a certain legal light—Kae Craig, by name. The mysterious Artemidorus, thought by all to be Art Alecart, came on the ice at a certain time, and then the wild rush began. "Are you Artemidorus?—Are you married?—Have you any family?—if not, why not, and how?" One gentleman lost a perfectly good set of upper teeth in the scramble. The ice was searched thoroughly, and for a time no trace of them could be found. It was reported later, however, that the gentleman, whose name we withhold, had swallowed them when he learned that Kae had established the identity of Artemidorus. Artificial respiration, blood transfusions and shampoos were given, and the lost molars were recovered.

The dancing was really fun. Fortunately, after the Provost's latest disciplinary decree, the ice was absent of any individuals in various forms of inebriation, so that no broken bones resulted from a rapid descent on one's—I really can't think of the word at present. One young lady did fall heavily and for a time it was feared her leg was broken in forty-four places. Just as they were taking her out to shoot her, her executioners received the sad intelligence that it really didn't matter because it was only a wooden leg. But say, folks, did you see Ed McCormick? Say, Ed was going big guns, and gave to a crowd of shy and awed Freshettes a demonstration of how to navigate his scows on ice. Dr. Bob Putnam, famous crucible igniter, showed his real form in company with a devastating lady, believed to live somewhere near the Varsity Hospital. "Schnitz" Alexander seemed to enjoy proceedings. He was teamed up and tamed down with and by a famous News Editor. That really is a hell of a sentence, but just try and understand it. Sure, just try! Skiv Edwards, a man of Science, who naturally detests dancing, was seen in earnest conversation with another scientist from Pretzel. It is reported he was entertainingly discoursing on his latest invention—cellophane B.V.D.'s. Dick

### AL HALL



Rangy defence star, will again don harness against the Soops next Tuesday evening.

## VARSITY SENIORS TO BATTLE IMPS

Varsity Hockey Squad Opens Season Tuesday in Game Against Imperials—Team Looks Good

Varsity's senior hockey team has been hard at work for a week, and Chris Fridfinnson seems to be very pleased with the material he has to work on. The team, it is true, has lost the services of Dorsey, Montgomery, MacDonald and Wright, but the new aspirants to their places bid fair to outshine them. The team has been practising daily, and are rapidly rounding themselves into shape. Their first test comes next Tuesday when they tangle with the redoubtable Imperials. The Imps are as strong as ever this year and are out to win. However, they will have their hands full with our bunch of fighting lads.

We are very fortunate in having our star goalie with us again this term. Dooley Ross came through with a bang last year, and was the best goalie in the league. He seems to be raring to go again, and we are sure of being strong in this respect. Al

(Continued on page 6)

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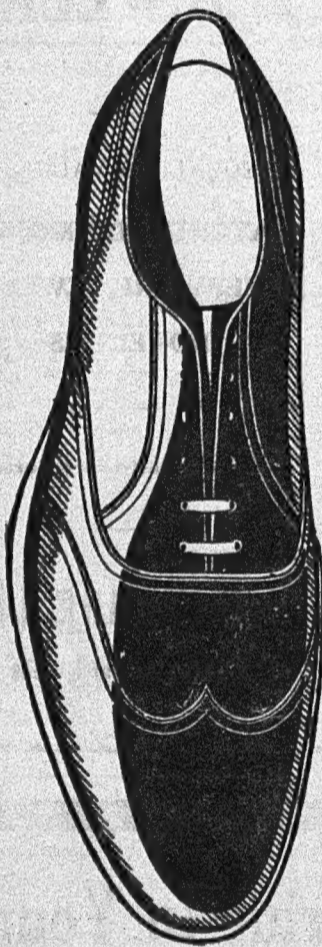
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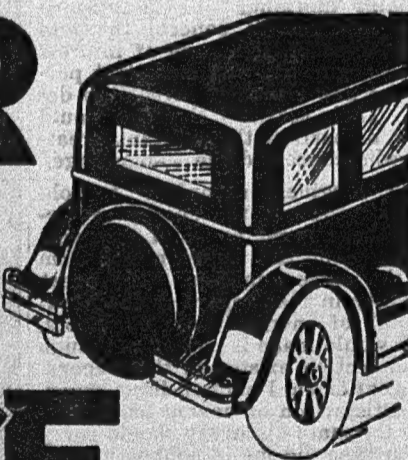
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## FISH FUR

By the Kanteloupe Kid

Fish Fur was not intended as a joke column despite the fact that as a column it is a joke. However, Casserole has completely abandoned the practice of repeating antiquated wisecracks, and it is my firm opinion that a college paper should contain a joke column.

While perusing a booklet called *The Kalends* I came upon an article, "On an Anthology of Chestnuts." The title itself was intriguing and merited further study. For the uninitiated it was stated that a chestnut was a true example of folk-lore in the making. Quite spontaneous things with no possibility of tracing their ancestry. Chestnuts must not be mistaken for wisecracks. So far so good—the author may be right, and I will not question his source of information. Without permission, I will merely cite a few examples of chestnuts, and trust that at least some of them are not too hoary with age.

We start with one for the lawyers. Zeke was an ambitious country boy who decided to study law. He left home Monday and returned the following Friday.

"Hello, Zeke," a friend called. "How do you like the law?" "Don't like it," said Zeke positively. "I'm sorry now that I learnt it."

For a morning-after story the following is offered: The hero awakens in a state of utter physical and mental disrepair, but at least in familiar surroundings. It is his own room and his pet kitten is meandering across the floor.

"Great Scott, cat!" moans the sufferer. "Don't stamp your feet so!" That is a headache that only an engineer's banquet could engender.

Two inebriates were seated in a Pullman.

Says one, "What time is it?" The other gropes shakily into a vest pocket, finds his watch, examines it painstakingly, and announces at length, "It's Thursday."

"Y' don't say!" returns the first tippler. "I'll have to leave you. 'S where I get off."

The proud owner of an ancestral "place" near London was showing a visitor around the building. In due course they came to the family portraits.

"My great uncle," said the host standing before a canvas. And added in that tone which demands that the auditor be awestruck, "Lost a leg at Waterloo."

The visitor—"Beastly place, Waterloo. Lost my golf clubs there last week."

When a statesman reaches a high place in his political career he is frequently annoyed by importunate individuals seeking easy jobs. One man was particularly pestered by three men seeking such positions and they invariably came in a group. One day while looking out of the window of his office he related the following story to a friend.

"When I was a boy in school the reading lesson was carried forward by using the Bible as a vehicle. The practice was for each member of the class to read a verse in turn.

"One day we read the story of the burning fiery furnace from the Book of Daniel. To little Ebenezer fell the verse in which first occurred the names of Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego. Eb stumbled on Shadrach, was staggered by Meshach and fell entirely to pieces on Abednego. He was reprimanded by the teacher, and promised a spat with a ruler unless he improved.

"The reading proceeded, almost all the way around the class again. Suddenly Ebenezer burst into noisy tears. The reading was interrupted while the teacher endeavored to ascertain the cause of Eb's lament. He pointed to the verse which would, by rotation, fall to him. It contained the fateful names again."

At this point the speaker paused, and indicated the approach of the three unwelcome visitors.

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"What Eb said then is what I say now. Here came them same damn three fellers."

So much for chestnuts, there are but a few of those listed, but I suppose you know many, many more, even if some of them could hardly be published here.

Volumes have been written on certain of the eccentricities of our language. The little ten-word spelling game that is prevalent at this time is guaranteed to indicate your moronic nature. The latest method of spelling potatoes has just been released—hold everything—Ghoughphtightew. There it is, and it isn't Welsh either. It may be a phonetic spelling, I'm not sure, but it's derivation is quite simple.

GH, as in hiccough.....equals P OUGH, as in dough.....equals O PHTH, as in phthisical.....equals T EIGH, as in neighbor.....equals A TT, as in fatten.....equals T EW, as in sew.....equals O

Just like shooting stars, isn't it?

The Inter-Year plays will soon be with us again, and once more the product of hours and hours of hard work will be blasted in half an hour. Granted that the people who contribute their time to this evening of plays do so at their own pleasure, it still seems to me that there are some who receive all too little recognition of their services. I refer to those behind the scenes. The business of borrowing "props," adjusting "floods" and operating "drops" is not all that it might be in the way of real pleasure. The names of these hard working individuals are not thrust forcibly upon the audience. Usually if any mention is made of the back-stage gang it is due to a delayed curtain or faulty lighting.

When you are watching the budding thespians next week, don't forget that the winning play was made that way not only by the excellence of the actors and actresses, but also by the efficiency of the crew behind the scenes. A little applause for the unseen dramatists.

## THIS STUDYING

Something serious seems to have happened to the student body of late, a hitherto inhibited passion for work, a study-complex, call it what you will—it is serious anyway. Everybody studies everywhere—at all times, working both intensively and extensively. The library, once the abode of the élite, the refuge of the exclusive, is now crowded by the vulgar throng. Upstairs and down it presents the same appearance—every chair occupied, and not as formerly, by some members of a little gossiping group, but by an earnest hard-working student. Look where you will, heads are bent over books, pens and pencils are busy copying items of precious information; those who are not thus occupied are standing in line by the desk, waiting turn to sign out some prized volume of knowledge, to pore over during the long hours of the night when the library is closed. The big dictionary is now so constantly in use that it is only a matter of time before it will be necessary to have a traffic cop stationed at that corner.

In class, too, this complex is making itself felt. Previously, in normal, happy years, at this stage of the term no one had thought of doing any reading in a course; most of the students had not even bought their textbooks. Indeed, the usual answer to a question regarding the text for a course was somewhat like this: "No, I haven't bought mine yet, you don't happen to know the name of it, do you?" This year, not only do they all buy the texts, but they read them as well, even study them. They are also reading the reference books—unheard of thing at this time of the year! Not contented with that, most of them hurry down to the stacks as soon as their classes are over and study the opinions of authors contemporary to those required for the course. There seems to be no limit to their thirst for knowledge, and the whole atmosphere in classes and in the library is not that of middle November, but rather that of late April.

We don't know where it all will end, but we, personally, will be glad when this depression is over and things get back to normal.

## An Eastern Sketch

The warm sun spills  
Over the yellow wall  
And chequers the soft shadows.  
Through it all—  
Through gold of sun and grey of shadow—  
Lips the faint thread of song  
Sung to a three stringed lute.  
The tune sweeps one along,  
Bidding the heart to love, and be loved,  
Bidding the soul surrender to soft charms...  
And in the shadows subtle Solomon  
Is captive in dark Sheila's arms.

—O. R. W.

## MCLEAN SWIPES GATEWAY CIGARS

Alf. McLean, of Gateway Fame, About to Save the Chinks— "Instalment Plan's the Thing, by Damn!"—At Least so Alf-fred Thinks

Mr. A. McLean, famous debater and Tuck Shop enthusiast and law expert of some repute (we would rather not say just what repute), is in Edmonton today on his way from Timbuctoo to Manchuria where he is going to solve the Manchurian problem in three instalments. When questioned as to his prospects of success in the solution of the Manchurian situation, Mr. McLean replied with calm assurance that he was absolutely certain, and indeed had the solution already worked out, and was simply going there to put on the frills.

Our special representative interviewed Mr. McLean at his palatial suite at the hotel a short time after his arrival in the city.

"What do you think of the present situation in regard to conditions at the University, Mr. McLean?" we queried.

Mr. McLean's reply was forceful and to the point. "I have been in the city ten minutes," said Mr. McLean, "and I have made a thorough survey of the situation from top to bottom. I believe that it is a ridiculous situation which will make for a great deal of good feeling and bitterness between the students and the authorities, and one of which we should all be proud. It is a big problem," went on Mr. McLean, helping himself to one of our cigars. "Undoubtedly the end of the depression is in sight and prosperity is just around the corner."

Here Mr. McLean paused to drop cigar ashes on the nice clean floor, and then continued: "My remedy for the situation is a plan something like the famous five year plan. We must have a plan. My own theory is, we ought to have a plan, because, well, dash it all, everyone has a plan. Now take the instalment plan for instance," here Mr. McLean, who had been growing more and more restive throughout the interview, pulled out his watch and then gently but firmly helped himself to another of our cigars, and declared the interview at an end. "I have great responsibilities," said Mr. McLean as we departed, "and I must read up some more law cases if I am to deal with the Manchurian situation in a manner to which it has become accustomed."

## COLUMN EXTRANEIOUS (Or Call 'Em What You Will)

By Balmly Bob

Gateway writers all seem to be suffering from "columnitis" this year. Mr. Surplus, we understand, was the first to contract this lingering disease. It certainly has been, and is, continuing to be contagious.

In fact, and now I shall change my metaphor, one can scarcely see The Gateway for the columns. If the columns increase at the rate at which they are doing at present, The Gateway will soon be a colonnade.

One might as well accept the consequences philosophically. I really think columns are a great convenience. Most of us like to have a regular column of our own because then we feel that we can be more egotistic and self-expressionistic.

Protected by our column we feel free to be quite personal or impersonal as the mood takes us. We can discuss and criticize local politics, international affairs, our favorite films,

canteloupes, and what-nots to our heart's content. But the beauty of this system of columns is that by simply interspersing a few inter-columnar spaces, we can change the subject as often as we like. I am going to insert such a space now.

That was a happy idea of F. P. Mac's. I mean the idea that prompted him to proffer the little bouquets to his fellow-columnists in his last miscellany. I hope that all the other recipients of these bouquets felt the thrill of pleasure on receiving them that I did. I'm sure that his kind and sympathetic words have quickened the action of many a struggling writer's heart. Coming from a man of wit and discernment such as F. P. Mac is, a compliment is a compliment.

Do you know, I've often wondered where these columnists find their

## POT POURRI

This Week: Adage for Flames: "No Fuel Like a New Fuel"—Janet Gaynor Makes a Hit—Also a Poem Concerning People Who Cut Little Ice Makes Its Debut

By Percival Hodnut

Although we did not write to tell her so in true movie fan manner, we once had a real crush on Miss Lily Damita—who, by the way, spoke English with what we considered the most delightful and authentic Russian accent, though a Hollywood magazine insists that Lily is French. It is some time since we last saw the lady, and it is quite possible that our ardor has gone the way of many of the college man's ardors; on the other hand, even if we had had the pleasure of viewing Miss Damita frequently, we fear that another would have surely displaced her in our affections, as has been done.

Shall We Meet Agaynor Not? Our new flame burns as brightly now as she did on our first meeting. She has one of those personalities which seem to diffuse charm in any atmosphere, and with the spontaneity of a truly charming character; we like her as we have liked not even Mary Pickford at her best. You may not agree with us, but we will continue for some time (we think) to profess a genuine admiration of Janet Gaynor (or Janet Gaynor Farrell, if you prefer it that way).

If I Had a Garlic You? Despite the fact that we sat in a small theatre, near the back, with half of the torso of a two hundred pound garlic-liking, hiccupping, German lady on our chest (how she surmounted the boundary of a seat arm we do not yet understand), and with a healthy desire to swear at the garlic lady's restless youngster, we managed to get the last ounce of enjoyment out of "Daddy Long Legs." We enjoyed the picture when Mary Pickford starred in it, we enjoyed reading Jean Webster's original story several times

—but Miss Gaynor (or Mrs. Farrell) certainly gave us a finer interpretation of Judy Abbot than did the book or Mary Pickford.

Case In Camera It is too bad, of course, that the Hollywood moguls are pursuing their usual plan of exploitation of several not very different versions of the same plot: Janet has been saddled since with the lead in "Merely Mary Ann." But we do not think our affection will stray very soon.

Sorry, Lily Damita: we didn't really get to know one another, anyway.

Skating Pates Dividends Our poem: Slipping and sliding, not often smooth-gliding, Went the round form of Adolphus E. Pate: Tripping and chiding, on other's feet riding, The rotund Adolphus made efforts to skate.

Glaring and swearing, doing deeds of daring, Circled Bill Bordo, the skating club pro: Racing and pacing, giving weak men a lacing, Bill bumped and rebumped E. Adolphus the Slow.

Maiming and shaming, his own skill proclaiming, Bill Bordo made 'Dolphus a piker for sure:

THEN Growling and scowling, 'neath his parka-coat cowering, Adolphus E. Pate scattered Bill through the door. —Which proves that a poor skate is not always a cheap skate, or something.

## Christmas Novelties

(This timely feature is submitted for the special benefit of our Co-ed readers.)

Anyone who has little money but a fair amount of ingenuity can very easily prepare for Christmas, pickle jars, mustard dishes, cigarette boxes, powder boxes or sherbert glasses may be very effectively disguised by means of a little colored paper or a bit of paint.

House paint makes a lovely cover for pickle jars. Fill an old tin with water and then pour into it different colors of house paint, but do not mix them up. Now dip the jar into the water and pull it out. The paint touching the jar before it gets wet will cling to it and make a colored pattern resembling very much a modernistic design.

Fancy Boxes, Candlesticks Novelty boxes are quickly made from the cigarette boxes with hinged tops. The fancy lining from a large envelope will just cover one of these boxes, and if a number of envelopes are available with the same lining, a glass bottle (with glass stopper) may be covered to match, which will complete a set.

Glass candlesticks bought at Woolworth's and covered in the same way with colored paper may be outlined with enamel to make pretty boudoir gifts. They may also be made very effective with colored enamel.

Pretty waste-paper baskets may be made from heavy manilla tap with the design pasted on the sides or done in black and gold enamel. The sides may be fastened with paper rope or colored binding.

### This is Important

All such articles must be treated with a very thin coat of shellac in order to bring out the coloring and protect the materials.

A new type of bridge cloth is constructed from white flannel with birds, flowers, etc., cut from cretonne and pasted on the corners. The whole is then covered with colored organdy, and the two pieces are tacked together at the corners. The organdy may be removed to be washed without injury to the decorations beneath.

### Powder Puff Holder

The skirt of a dressing table doll makes a suitable guest powder puff holder. The flounces of the skirt have numerous small pockets, each of which hold a small individual powder puff for the personal use of your guests.

## THE RAM'S HEAD

It is rather unfortunate that the Women's Disciplinary Committee should have assumed that it had the power to enact legislation. By so doing its members have shown themselves not only to be woefully ignorant of the constitution of the organization to which they have been elected, and the extent of their powers as elected members of that organization, but, also, they have placed themselves unwittingly in an embarrassing position from which they will find it difficult to withdraw without appearing ridiculous. As has already been pointed out in *The Gateway*, the Committee's notice presuming to prohibit card-playing by women students in the tuck shops and elsewhere during certain hours is ultra vires, null and void, and certainly cannot be lawfully enforced. Moreover, the amount of the stated fine is out of all proportion to the offence, and, even if an authoritative ruling did exist prohibiting card-playing, it is extremely doubtful whether the amount of the fine could be collected beyond the second or third offence.

Had the Women's Disciplinary Committee gone about the matter in an intelligent manner and had it endeavored to have the ruling which it has arbitrarily made passed upon and given the stamp of authority by the organization which has the power to enact legislation, then it would have had the doubtful privilege of exercising its proper and lawful function, namely, the enforcing of such rulings and the setting of fines on such miscreants as were brought before it. Furthermore, it would have received the support of most of the students of this university, who are only too anxious to see that anything which tends to cheapen the University student be eliminated from his activities. Card playing by women (or men) students in public restaurants certainly falls into this category. As it is, the thoughtless and unauthoritative (although well-intentioned) action of the Committee has considerably lowered its prestige, and will, most certainly, to increase its difficulties in the enactment of its proper function, the enforcing of student discipline.

It is to be regretted that certain universities and colleges have found it necessary to enact legislation prohibiting women students from smoking.

source of inspiration each week. It would be interesting to know.

I happened to be at the ringside when one of our foremost columnists was grappling with a muse. It really was no tussle at all. The muse surrendered immediately.

The above-mentioned columnist was sitting in front of a typewriter in The Gateway office when I witnessed the dawning of inspiration on his face. As he sat there he seemed utterly oblivious to the distracting noises that were being made all about him. A far-away look was in his eye. The enigmatic smile of a Mona Lisa played around the corners of his sensitive mouth. Suddenly he cast his eyes to the smoke-darkened ceiling. I have heard of men seeing writing on the wall, but never on the ceiling. Yet this columnist evidently found what he was seeking, for a rapid look overspread his classical features, and with flying fingers he pounded out another column.

I wish inspiration came to me like that. My brain waves (if any) come in innocent little ripples. The biggest ripples come about 2 a.m. Sunday. It happens this way.

Saturday night I go to the House Dance. I generally have the hard luck of picking out a co-ed to escort home who lives about thirty blocks from where I do. After I have appeased her hunger in the Tuck, I walk home with her—the girls always insist on walking because they say they like my twaddle (don't omit the "I" in twaddle, Mr. Printer).

Well, after I get the maiden safely home and get the good-night rites performed, the last street car has generally gone, and I have to walk all that long way home. By the time I crawl up the two flights of stairs to my attic room, I'm ready to drop. I feel so tired that I actually leave my Sunday-go-to-meeting trousers in a wilted heap in the middle of the floor. I literally fall into bed—but alas—not to sleep. All the dance music played during the evening keeps grinding away through my weary brain until I well-nigh go mad. It is then that I try to pull myself together and to control my overwrought nerves by planning what I'll write for *The Gateway*.

Is it any wonder that my work is a bit "balmly"? Understand, that question is purely rhetorical!

## Drifting Snow

Troubled are the trees,  
Clouded is the sky—  
Yet the world is glad  
To see the snow blow by—

Gliding like a serpent  
On the polished road—  
Running helter skelter—  
A thing of no abode—

Riding with the wind  
Wherever it goes—  
Guest and badge of winter—  
The drifting of the snow.

—O. R. W.

## F.S. and B.S.

Now that our conduct has been codified, and the iron fence put in to keep the sheep from the goats, we'll be able to go on our walks again.

Rather tough, the Rink starting up so early this year, what with the Freshman examinations coming up. By the way, the Worms ought to be getting into action pretty soon. Rumours have it that the Independent League pulled off their first feature last Saturday.

Yes, and if any Seniors should happen to read this, it might be well in order to see about your photographs and epitaphs for the Year Book. Not that we're that kind of book agent, but we'd like to see the Evergreen and Gold some time before the finals.

We heard one man recommend the liberal use of garlic and limburger after a perusal of the headline item of last week's *Gateway*. Can any one tell us why?

Harry Gardner tickled the ears of the Mining and Geological Society last Friday when he gave the boys the low down on coal mining at Corbin.

By the time this has come to you, G. N. Patterson will have enlightened the E.S.S. as to the use of flying in the Great Lone Land somewhere North of here. He ought to know—he's been up there.

Well, that's the lot, chew on it.

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## DISCIPLINE SYSTEM EVOKES CRITICISM

(Continued from page 1)

Mr. George Will expressed the opinion that the standards set by Dr. MacEachran, Provost of the University, are altogether too high. Judging by the applause that followed his remark, this is the point of view of numerous students. Mr. Will then moved that a protest be placed against the standard set by Dr. MacEachran, and that a compromise between Dr. MacEachran and the Student Disciplinary Committee be recommended, to allow the Disciplinary Committee to carry on as in the past. Motion was seconded by Mr. Watts.

Several members of the Union spoke in favor of the motion. "Is it possible for authority to be taken away from this committee without some change in the constitution?" inquired Mr. Clark. Mr. Watts stated that if the committee continued to function as the authorities desired there would have to be a change in constitution. Mr. Don Freeze pointed out that there should certainly be a protest against anything infringing on the personal liberty of students, not only as students, but as citizens. Mr. McElroy asked just what machinery the Provost had left himself to raise the standard of discipline, and how he could administer with justice by being especially severe with just the odd case he comes in contact with. Mr. N. D. MacLean maintained that the standard has not been as high as it should be, and that the Disciplinary Committee should raise the standard, but at the same time keep its original rights. The motion was carried by a large majority.

A protest was voiced against the action of the Women's Disciplinary Committee prohibiting women from playing bridge in the Tuck Shop before 4:30 and on Sundays. The question of the right of the committee to make legislation concerning conduct of students was raised by Miss Jackson. Mr. Manning stated that he did not think either Disciplinary Committee had the right to pass laws, and if there was dissatisfaction with any action of the Committee an appeal should be made to the Students' Council challenging the authority of the Committee in that particular case. It was moved by Miss M. Kinney, seconded by Miss J. Kopta, that in view of the fact that the question involved concerned women students only, this discussion be left to a meeting of the Wauneita Society. Speaking

against the motion, Mr. L. L. Alexander declared that he considered the whole matter of student discipline, whether men's or women's, a matter for discussion by the whole student body. The motion was defeated. Miss Jackson again questioned the legality of the act in question, and was advised by Mr. Manning that the Council would give a decision on the matter if presented with a request. Miss Eleanor Luxton upheld the action on its merits, and stated that authorities had given the Committee power to pass the rule. The responsibility of the committee to authorities was questioned by Mr. Alexander. Mr. Hunter thought the Committee should be responsible to students alone, but not responsible for students. A long and interesting discussion followed, but no definite conclusions were reached.

Mr. John Maxwell asked Mr. Manning for an explanation of the payment of an extra \$125.00 to the rugby coach. Miss K. Craig took the chair to enable Mr. Manning to reply. The substance of his answer was as follows: Dr. Morgan was asked to coach the rugby team at a salary of \$275.00, the schedule to be a light one. No contract was drawn up. When the schedule was drawn up it was not known Thanksgiving and Armistice would be two separate holidays. It turned out that three games were to be played in eight days, and Dr. Morgan objected, refusing to continue as coach unless given an extra \$125.00. Those interested in rugby were unanimous as to the inadvisability of letting Dr. Morgan go just at that time. The other alternative was to lighten the schedule by agreeing to play the exhibition game in Calgary on the 24th of October rather than the 12th. However, by playing on the 12th October the team was assured of making more than \$125.00 extra, as they would not have to make a special trip to Calgary, and at that early date were assured of a better crowd. This was voted on merely as a matter of expedience, and not because the Council members thought Dr. Morgan's demand reasonable. A heated discussion followed Mr. Manning's explanation, criticizing the principle involved. It was realized that under the circumstances compliance with Dr. Morgan's request was the only advisable action.

Moved and seconded that the meeting adjourn.

## STUDENTS CAPABLE OF SELF-DISCIPLINE

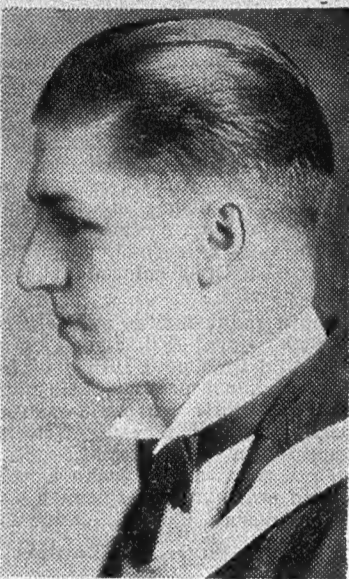
(Continued from Page 1)

"The various reasons for this system are easily seen. The students of the senior years have been through the mill under existing conditions. They know better than anyone else the moral aspects of the situation. By the fact that they have reached their senior years they have proved that they possess the very qualities the authorities are trying to establish, such as honesty, decency, intellectual activity and lack of over-indebtedness. They have proved conclusively that they are in a position to throw stones."

"However, the professors also deserve a voice in the matter, and they should be entitled to question any ruling of either the major or minor committees. Nevertheless, for the very reasons outlined above the graduating students are the most capable persons to judge the actions of their fellow students."

He added with a smile: "I noticed that one of the professors argued that because of financial depression it was necessary to offset the resulting criticism by a stricter system of student government. It would be well for your political economics staff to wait on this gentleman and gently remind him that 'the depression is

## WINS SCHOLARSHIP



KEN. F. ARGUE

Who was awarded the I.O.D.E. scholarship for 1932 last Saturday. He will continue his studies at Oxford next year.

## EDMONTON STUDENT WILL GO TO OXFORD ON I.O.D.E. AWARD

Ken. F. Argue, Popular Student at University of Alberta, Awarded Overseas Memorial Scholarship

According to a recent announcement, Kenneth Farnham Argue, son of Rev. and Mrs. A. B. Argue, of this city, has been awarded the Overseas War Memorial Scholarship of the Imperial Order of the Daughters of the Empire for Alberta for 1932.

Members of the selection committee are Dr. R. C. Wallace, Mr. A. E. Ottewill, Mrs. R. C. Marshall, Mrs. J. Noell of Calgary, and Mrs. C. T. Woodside of Calgary.

Mr. Argue intends to continue his studying at Oxford next year.

almost over and prosperity is around the corner." With an "Auf Wiedersehen" he was off.

Chief of Police Andrew G. Shute, when interviewed, was very much in favour of students continuing their present methods of discipline. "From my official experience I would say that the students are quite capable in their administration. In the past any breach of discipline has always been dealt with fairly and speedily. The present system has proved by its action in the past that it is quite good enough to continue. It is quite obvious that the discipline administered by his fellowmen will always be received with more good grace on the part of the erring students, less ill-feeling resulting. The taking over of student discipline by the authorities," concluded Chief of Police Shute, "would be, in my opinion, a very undemocratic measure."

## PROSCENIUM PARAGRAPHS

(Continued from Page 1)

takes a subconscious delight in having its emotions swayed absolutely relentlessly, it generally puts up a pretty strong fight in the cause of keeping those same emotions perfectly unmoved. Mrs. Spencer, out of a burning desire to substantiate a red-hot theory of her very own, has created a beautiful villain of the whiskey-gulping, gun-drawing, to-Hell-with-anyone-who-gets-in-my-way type and further provides a foil in a drab and equally undesirable woman whose animal allegiance to her tough and cursing lord is tried only by a sudden wave of curiously admixed yellow cowardice and female instinct which she certainly would not expect of her, but which is the eventual cause of the grand finale of the play. However, this play should go over big and hearty because it is nothing if not powerful in every department.

**Page Mr. Barrie**  
After this comes a regular flood of Sir James Barrie. The Juniors present "Barbara's Wedding" by that writer, a play in which detail counts for three-quarters of the battle. It is a very Barriefied play, full of mysterious little speeches and happenings. Like "Mary Rose" it is calculated to be of absorbing interest because of its little mysteries, not because there is anything outstandingly brilliant about it. Mr. Chesterton delights in paradoxes, Mr. Shaw loves epigrammatic effusion. Sir James Barrie combines both in a manner which is at once charming and supremely alluring.

The senior contribution to the Barrie deluge is "Half-on-Hour," a play in which so much of moment occurs that the whimsical playwright himself admits his doubts of the actors ever being able to reproduce all the events in the scheduled time designated by the title. Halfway through the last scene we all know what is going to happen, and it is the combined art of Barry and Byrne alone that will prevent the play from falling down at and after this point. Mr. McLennan has a very hard part to play in "Dr. Brodie." Upon him rests all the responsibility of bringing the curtain down on a correctly balanced and correctly atmospherized show.

**Worth-while Entertainment**  
All four plays are going along famously. Convocation Hall has already been invaded by the players and their scene-shifting satellites, and it is but a very short time before that same hall will be invaded by a capacity audience, every member of which can be assured an evening's real entertainment. Moreover, it is confidently announced that unduly prolonged intermissions will not be the order of the evening; rather the entire satellite organization, working under the stellar illumination of Mr. Austin Dobrey, will be redolent of a super-brand of snap which will keep such things as the curtain pretty well on the move.

## Students Condemn Move of University Authorities

"Decision is All Wet," Says Well-known Co-ed—"Authorities Too Puritanical" is Contribution of Union Official—"They'll Have Us Going to Sunday School," Wails Irate Musician

Under the pithy headline "Authorities State Discipline Requirements," The Gateway of last week presented to the students of the University the views of the authorities in regard to student discipline, and to say that the article has raised a whirl of comment adverse and otherwise, is putting it mildly. At the expense of a couple of attendance courses, The Gateway is able to give to the student body a fairly comprehensive and representative report on the current opinion of the students.

The first individual interviewed stated his general disgust in no uncertain and totally blasphemous terminology. His opinion was that it was merely the first of a series of steps that would undoubtedly

follow, until the University was merely reduced to the status of a glorified high school. He pointed out that the law of our country allowed the consumption of liquor in a person's home, and felt that the student living away from home should be allowed to regard his room as his home for the time of his residence at University. "Where," the gentleman in question wanted to know, "is a student away from home to do his drinking?" He was aware that the obvious reply to his question would be, "Why drink?" but he observed that those who would ask such a question were in no position to ask, inasmuch as they obviously know very little of the prevalent conditions.

In presenting this report, The Gateway made it perfectly plain that no names would be published, unless the person interviewed wished it. The next gentleman spoken to said one brief, terse, but very-much-to-the-point sentence. It was: "I think drinking should be absolutely abolished, and you can quote me as having said so." The speaker was Mickey Timothy.

As your correspondent pursued his way through the halls little bits of comment were wafted to his ears. "It leaves us on the rocks..." "...I think women should play bridge any time they want to. I've never wanted to play in the Tuck until this ruling was passed..." "Speaking as the daughter of a teetotaler father, I think it's all right..." "When I think of something awfully brilliant, I'll let you know." While busily jotting these down, the reporter stumbled into a very prominent fixture about the University. The content of his remarks, which he sputtered through a mask of ill-disguised disgust, was that he thought it was unfortunate that the authorities were going so far. He furthered these comments with the observation that he considered the authorities too strict and puritanical in their methods, although the remedies proposed were fairly reasonable.

Another gentleman noted for his prominence in activities stated with vigor that he felt there would be a good deal of unnecessary overlapping and unnecessary friction. He considered that the functions of the Disciplinary Committee and the House Committee had been reduced to those of wet nurses, and that the tendency would be to shield the miscreants rather than report them. As an example of this, he cited an imaginary case where a student arrives at the portals of his residence in an inebriated condition. The odds, the speaker

## GATEWAY HASTENS RADIO BROADCAST

Editors Give a Speedy Demonstration of How a Newspaper is Run—Interesting Lectures Scheduled for Near Future

The Gateway staff took over the Varsity Variety half-hour broadcast last Friday night, in a very efficient manner.

The program consisted of a skit, taking off an average day in The Gateway office. A short preamble describing the scene of industry that meets one's eye in glancing in at The Gateway door, was given by Mr. Bert Cairns. Then the radio audience was permitted to listen to the human machinery of The Gateway in action.

Accompanied by the ringing of a telephone and the barrage of a typewriter, the actors played their respective roles with the greatest vivacity.

One of the highlights of the play was the limerick competition. This is a sample of the limericks recited that evening:

"There was a young slicker named Heinz  
Who made pickles of fifty-seven keinz (groans),  
But the boys got his number  
When a lot of cucumber (groans)  
Labelled "Beans" brought young Heinz lots of feinz.

The sense of duty that binds an editor to his paper was illustrated by the editor in this skit. When the news came to him that his wife was dying, he said, "Let her die! The paper must go to press!"

During the course of the skit Mr. J. Chalmers, alias Buttercup, read his play, "Push the Button," with a great deal of feeling.

The climax of the skit was reached when an intruder with a high thin voice asked the managing editor if he was in the right place to get his picture taken for the Year Book.

He was answered with an audible sock in the jaw, and the curtain fell as the janitors entered with brooms to sweep up the remains.

The skit was written and directed by Mr. Bert Cairns. Those taking part in it were: Mr. Noel Iles, Mr. Bert Cairns, Mr. Lawrence Alexander, Mr. Jack Chalmers, Miss Margaret Moore and Miss Dorothy Stone. Mr. Ted Baker managed the typewriter and Mr. Wilbur Bowker was the "high thin voice."

The Gateway staff proved to be real speed artists. The half-hour

thought, were at least 10 to 1 against their reporting the wayward one. "If the Committee has any guts at all," he said, "they will certainly shield the offender, and not hand him over to the authorities."

One of the worthy members of the Students' Council said bitingly, "I consider the decision of the authorities very small, and entirely unworthy of them."

The attitude that a man should be allowed to govern his own actions while off the University campus was voiced by many of the members of the Union when interviewed, while the fact that the allowance of the government re consumption in the home should apply to the residences was a strong point. One member contended that the decision of the authorities was a direct slap in the face to student government, and that any authority that had been vested in the students was rapidly being taken away from them. This member thought that the University officials were quite justified in keeping liquor out of the residences, but considered that what a man did off the campus was nobody's business but his own.

Among all the male members interviewed, The Gateway met only one who stated flatly that he did not drink. He, however, stated that he thought the official attitude taken was far from tolerant, and that they were undoubtedly being harsh. He thought that if the ruling was strictly to be observed, there would be a strong tendency towards the inauguration of a system of espionage, which was greatly to be deplored. He considered that the ruling would be all right if it was observed not in the letter of the law, but only in the spirit.

Another member when interviewed said he had nothing more to say than that he considered the situation quite beyond hope, and that he had given up thinking about unpleasant things.

A prominent co-ed viewed with alarm the decision of the authorities inasmuch as she thought that the would-be sots would retire to the comparative seclusion of the fraternity houses to sleep off the effects of a binge, instead of going back to residence to be expelled as they should. She considered that while the ruling might be all right in its way, she did not think that it could be enforced.

One prominent correspondent for an overtown paper merely remarked that the idea was all wet. With that Parthian shot, the speaker retired.

program was put across in fifteen minutes.

The following are some of the programs of special interest that will be broadcast in the near future.

On Nov. 30, at 7:30 p.m., Prof. J. T. Jones will give a lecture on Drama. This is the final lecture in a series of four on the "Fine Arts in Canada." Mr. Everard Edmonds and Prof. J. Adam have given the other three lectures of the series.

A special St. Andrew's Day program will be broadcast at 8:30 p.m., Nov. 30. It will consist of Scotch music and a Scotch comedy, "Rory Aforesaid."

On Thursday, Dec. 3, at 8:30 p.m., Dr. J. Allan will give the first of a series of lectures on "Geological History of Alberta."

## VARSITY SENIORS TO BATTLE IMPERIALS

(Continued from Page 4)

Hall is out again, and is showing his usual fine form. Dunlap and Gibson are also out for the defence position, and are showing up well. Gibson has played in Drumheller and Seattle the last two years, and Dunlap has trotted his stuff for Stettler. These two lads look sweet to us. It looks as though we will not miss Montgomery as much as people think. Freddie King, Joe Willans and Gordie Tollington, of last year's team, have all been out, and have lost none of their ability through the summer. Guy Kinnear, flashy and diminutive centre of last year's Senior B squad, has all of his old speed, and the other forwards will have to skate fast to keep up with him. As well as being fast, Guy can handle himself well, and should be a good acquisition to the squad. Badner, McKee and McConnell, all of last year's Senior B team, have been turning out steadily, and look to be in good shape. "Affey" Porteous, who played on our intermediate team a few years ago before he went east, is another bright prospect. He is fast and shifty, and can receive and give passes with the best of them. There are numerous Freshmen turning out, and they look to be very promising. Chris Fridfinnson assures us that he will have a first-class team out next Tuesday for the first game. Let us all turn out and give them a rousing send-off. The lads have been working hard and deserve all the support that we are able to give them. Let's all go, gang, we have a team worthy of our support.

## FRESHMEN! FRESHETTES!

Your photo must be in the Year Book box near the Post Office by DECEMBER 1st. Have it taken at once. Secure a print 2 1/4 by 3 1/4 inches with white border. Put your name and class on the back. Turn it in by December 1st.

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